PRICE ONE CENT.

HARLEM'S FLEA PEST.

A Great Army of "Hoppers" Invades the Upper District.

The Board of Health Vainly Called Upon for Assistance.

Four Specimens Captured and Taken to Police Headquarters.

A Somewhat Frivolous Report Handed in by the Sanitary Inspector.

The Exact Condition of Affairs Portrayed by an "Evening World" Reporter.

Harlem is wrestling with a most awful question. It is agitated from centre to circumference. Men discuss the matter in the corner stores, the debating clubs are investigating it, and housewives talk it over in wh spers. The flea!

Brooklyn has been suffering from the pests, and Philadelphia is being depopulated by a scourge of fleas.

And now they have visited the classic precincts of Harlem, and it is the proper caper when two Harlemites meet for one to ask the other solicitously: " How do you get on with your fleas?"

They are not confined to any particular locality, but have settled down (if a fica can be said to settle down) in various quarters, Along the East River are the abiding places of many of them, for they know the advan-

tages of a water front and fresh sea air: they appreciate the scenery along Ward's and Randall's islands and delight in watching the ever busy fleet of water craft which plies up and down the beautiful river.

But some large families of fleas have enraged board in One Hundred and Twentythird street, near Fourth avenue, and others are stopping in West One Hundred and Fortyfifth street. They haven't taken up their abode in tene-

ment-houses and among the lowly alone, but are to be found in some of the most wealthy

and respectable families.

Vigilance committees have been organized in Harlem, and they are working in the stilly hours of night in a determined effort to stamp out the new-comers.

But it is awfully discurraging work. Emigrant laws don't touch them, and when you need a Harlemite with murder glittering in his eye, you may know what is the matter.

JUST WHO HE IS, The flea is a "Linnman genus of apterous insects," according to the cyclopædia, and that is the only revenge which mankind ever

He is indigenous to every land and every clime. The canny Scotchman calls him "flech," the Icela der calls him "flo," and the German's know him by the name of "vloch," while Cicero and Cæsar hurled invective at him under the alias of "Pulex Irritans," and in South America he invites the wrath of the nation to "chigoe." The West Indian flea is called by scientists

Pules Penetrens, because he carries such a long dirk somewhere in his clothes.

Chambers says "Pulex Irritans are plentiful all over the world, making their living by sucking the blood of man. It abounds particu arly in the nests of poultry, pigeons and swallows, and wherever sand and dust accu-mulate in the chuks of floors and in beds wherever cleanliness is neglected.

POLICE PROTECTION ASKED. The police authorities of Harlem have been asked to act in defense of the people against these midnight marauders, but they drop their hands powerlessly at their sides and confess their inability to cope with the

enemy.

And so Mrs. Schweetzer, of 542 East —
street, wrote to the Board of Health, as follows;

One Mahoney, a builder, has the dock full of said, which is left there from week to week, and the neighbors claim it is the cause of fleas in-festing their houses.

An Inspector was hastily despatched from the Health Department armed with the power to arrest every flea he caught disporting around that pile of sund, an I after several hours he returned and filed this on the spindle in the office of Major Willard Bullard, Cuief of the Sanitary Board:

lard, Couef of the Sanitary Board:

15. Matthew Smith, holding the position of a Sanitary Police Inspector in the Health Department of the city of New York, do report: That on the 24th day of August, 1889, 1 personally examined and carefully inspected the sand situated on the street and dock at the foot of — street and East River, of which Michael Mahoney is owner. I found no sign of any fleas in the sand above complained of, nor any other insects or missance dangerous to health.

There are lots of fleas in nearly all the houses from 513 to 544 East — street, a specimen of which can be found in very many places in Harlem just now, but not in sand pies or pits, but mostly in cellars and garrets, where there are cats.

Sanitary Police Inspector.

Across this document was indorsed in red

Across this document was indorsed in red

No Cause for Complaint. SPECIMENS GATHERED.

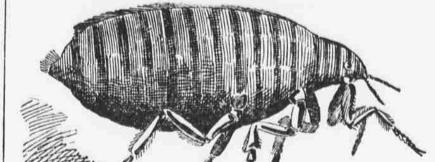
Inspector Smith, to prove the thoroughness





Totall.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1889.



THE INVADER OF GOTHAM. A Somewhat Enlarged Photograph of the New Pest of the Metropolis and Vicinity

of his work, captured four specimens of the six-legged pess and attached them to his report by crushing them on a bit of paper, which was pinued to the document.

An Evenino Weald reporter gized upon the lifeless remains with feelings of awe. The paper was incarnadined with the blood of these free-booters—no! Was it their blood? Or was it the blood of some Harlem aristocrat? lem aristocrat?

MANY COMPLAINTS. We have received a number of com-

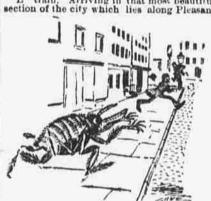
"We have received a number of complaints of fleas from various parts of the city," said President Wilson, who relinquished the pleasure of swinging bulls by the tail and chasing bears into the trees of the Stock Exchange for the other just as exquisite pleasure of treeing fleas.

"Most complaint of fleas is from Harlem. though, and I guess they are having a hard time with them up there."

"Oh, well," chimed in the optimistic Major Bullard, "there are come fleas in New York, but think of Brooklyn and Philadelphia! Nobody knows where they come from nor why, nor how long a visit they have come for, What were fleas made for, Dr. Hosmer?" asked the Major.

MADE TO REFP PEOPLE AWARE, "They were made by God to keep people awake, so they shan't get typhoid fever by seeping in dirty and malodorous places." replied Dr. Hosmer, promptly and positively, compressing his lips with the air of a special visitation of divine wrath on man.

The reporter left for Harlem on the next "L" train. Arriving in that most beautiful section of the city which lies along Pleasant



WHAT HARLEMITES ARE PEARPUL OF. avenue the scribe descried a policeman wending his way towards the river and started in

pursuit. Occasionally the policeman would start, make a wild flourish of his arms and then grab his leg with his hand an instant. Then he would relinquish his grip and move on.

A STONY-HEARTED POLICEMAN the river front, and when the reporter came up he was standing on the bank calmly gazing into the river and then at four heaps of clothing while four unkempt heads resting on the water emitted four distinctly in-dividual yells. Please, sir, if you'll let me go this once

"Please, sir, if you'll let me go this once.
I'll never go in swimming again. Honest I
won't!"
These were the words uttered by each of
the four voices.
"Come out o' there an' dress courselves.

'cause I'm going to send you to the island till you're twenty-one," said Policeman 105, doggedly.
"Ow-ow-wow!" yelled the voices in

chorus. "Oh monimy! oh mommy, mommy!" yelled the smallest boy.

The boys crawled upon the bank, yelling like a monagerie. They scampered into shirts and waists and trousers and yelled all Twenty children who hadn't gone into the water yet looked on and laughed as they peeped through the holes in the fence.

FLEA-BITTEN TOUNGSTERS. Occasionally one of them would call something to the prisoners in a guying way. But the remarkable thing which the reporter noticed was that these "kids" seemed to have St. Vitua's dance. They were constantly digging themselves in the ribs or striving frantically to reach a point between their shoulder-blades.

"Somebody get me a clothes line to tie these kids with," said Policemen 105. "I don't want to touch'em. I'll get fleas."

The boys all howled again, but nobody got the clothesline, and finally Policeman 105 told them to run off and not to let him catch them again. Occasionally one of them would call some-

them again.

One youngster whom the guying children had called "Fat," stopped running near where the reporter stood.

"Fat, have you got fleas?" the reporter asked him. SPOILT HIS CHANCE TO DEOWNED 'EM. "Aw, dat copper wouldn't give me a chance to drowned 'em off," he ejeculated in return, and then he continued his run. Officer Jun O'Neill replied to the reporter:

intested. Jacob Eulgem was behind the sim-

ple bar.

'Fleas? Yes, all around the neighborhood. Never saw a flea! Well, I'll tell you. They're about as big as a pinhead, and they just can bite! My father owns these three houses, and they're full of fleas. They keep a fellow awake night, and pester him awfully. I don't know where Mis. Schweetzer got the idea that they came from the sand pile. 'Cause they didn't know where else they came from, I guess, Go ask Mrs. Beck and Mrs. Schweetzer..'

AT THE SAND PILE. The sand pile—about seventy-five tons of building sand—lay composedly on the dock. Mr. Mahoney was not about, but a t-ameter laughed at the flea idea. 'Tve worked in the sand all Summer,' said he, 'and Tve got no fleas. It is dug up in the country and lies here while we draw from it here. There's a million young 'uns around here and they play in the sand all the time. Mebbe the women folks got the idea that way."

IT WAS A FLEA. Mrs. Schweetzer was not at home, but Mrs. Schweetzer was not at home, but Mary Murphy, a common-sense servant, was and she said:

"Well, sir, we have four boarders and they complained of the fless. One of 'em come down to breakfast with a thing on his hand.

"What's that?' says he; and the land lady screeched out 'That's a flea!' The little divil gave a jump and Lord knows what became of him.

"Mrs. Schweetzer and I went at it and we've dosed everything with insect powder and

dosed everything with insect powder and other things and we've got rid of them now. You see we have six children who play in the sand, but the Inspector was wrong. We have no cellar and we have no cats nor dogs—only interesting the second of the second o just a poll parrot."

just a poll parrot."

A man on the street when asked if he had had any trouble with fleas repried:

"I should say so! Say, don't you know nightmare has gone out of fashiou in Harlem. It don't express it any more. Now we say of a horrible dream that we had a 'flea' last might.

a horrible dream that we had a 'flea' last night.

'See my head? Ain't hardly a hair left on it, and my heard is grizzled and gray and kinky as an African's hair. Well, we had been troubled with fleas in our house, and a week ago to-night I had been out to a limiterger and beer party. I went right to sleep and I got a 'flea' that night sure.

A TERRIBLE DREAM. 'It was an awtul dream! There came a big fira, half as big as the house, and he sat on the foot-heard of my bed and looked at me. I couldn't seem to help myself.



THAT TERRIBLE "FLEA" DREAM.

"I could see the varmint whettin' his sticker on his shoes and a-lookin' at me kind of critical like, and then he'd get ready as if he was going to jump. At last he did jump, and he lighted right on those limburger cheese sandwiches and beer and danced a hornpipe. Then he got out his sticker again, examined it carefully and stuck it into me.

"I must have swooned dead away, for it was davlight when I came to myself, and and the swooned dead away, for it was daylight when I came to myself, and honest: all my hair had come out and by there on the pillow, and my whiskers—they had always mortified me because they were so stiff and straight and bristly. Now they were all curled up crisp like this, and had changed from red to rat color."

COL. BILLINGTON CRUM'S PLAN. COL. BILLINGTON CRUM'S PLAN.

"About the sand idea? I guess the reason the folks don't like to tell how they go the sand idea is this: You remember Tag Exex. INO WORLD gave Col. Billington Crum's recipe for keeping off the mosquitoes last year. The Colonel went to sieep every night in a lead of sand, only his head being out where the mosquitoes could get at it.

"Well, that sand over there don't belong to these folks, and they haven't bought any that I know of, but they haven't complained of mosquitoes this season, and Mahouev says his sand goes very fast.

and goes very fast. "Heave deliver of the lack believe there's any in that said, though, Don't know where they come from. Mebbe from that pile of sawdust dumped overthere."

The reporter dropped into a little saloon

The other night. It waked me up, and I HAVE DEIVEN OFF THE MOSQUITOES,

COST HIM THOUSANDS

found that a lot of mosquitoes were trying to get in and the fleas were parleying with 'em' they finally got into a regular hand to hand fight, and the fleas won. I found over a hundred mosquitoes dead on my floor in the morning. The fleas had stung 'em, and they were swelling up awfully."

LOTS OF TROUBLE WITH THEM.

Miss Beck a sweet little maiden all in white, smiled at the reporter at No. 444

"Oh Jear, yes, we have had much trouble with the fleas. So much trouble tout we had to take up every carpet n the house. We have lusted every nock with powder, and carbolic axid is everywhere, while a cap of amonia sits in every corner of every room.

A CAT THAT DIED OF PLEAS. "Our people are in the plane business, and that fateful Inspector needn't say dirt breeds them here. And as for animals, we never had but one old cut and she died of fless. They just ate her up three weeks ago. These are not animal fless. They are smaller and they are awith."

they are awinl."

The house was as neat as a jewel-casket, and the white faced, great-eyed raven-haired little Miss Bock was a jewel to adorn it.

All sorts of things are recommende for the cure of the flea pest, flea bane and plenty of hot saids being the most efficacious, while wormwood is extelled by Tusser in these lines: While wormwood hath seed get a handful or

To save against March, to make fica to refraine; Where chamber is sweeped and wormwood is No flea for his life dare abide to be known.

TRUESDELL CAUGHT

The Pennsylvania's Fugitive Cashier Found Here.

Leroy A. Truesdell, the absconding Cashier of the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad, has been recaptured and now ocuples a cell at the Forty-seventh street station-house.

He had disguised nimself to escape the officers of the law and was masquerading under an amas, but a keen-eyed detective recognized him and his spell of liberty was

Detective Gearon saw Truesdell getting off Weehawken ferry-boat last night and knew him at once in spite of the fact that he had

him at once in spite of the fact that he had shaved his face and changed the cut of his hair. On being arrested Truesdell said he was George Johnson, a clerk in the emp oy of the West Shore Road.

He was arraigned before Justice Murray in the Yorkville Court this morning, where he confessed that he was the Pannsylvania's fugitive cashier, and said he was willing to go back without a requisition. He was remanded to await the arrival of the officers with a requisition.

requisition.
Truesdell had become a trusted employee of the West Store rend, and the sad story of his misdoings greatly surprised his companions this morning.
Truesdell left has situation in Carney, Pa., \$4,119 about four years and was the father of a two-year-

He entered the employ of the Company

He entered the employ of the Company when a boy and worked up to the position as cashier. He held that position for five years, and it is alleged that not until four or five months before he went away did he begin to take the Company's mency. His position made t easy for him to fix up the books, and it is said that he sunk the stolen money in unfortunate speculation in oil.

On Dec. 31, 1887, the travelling auditor of the Company v sited the office at Corry and proceeded to examine the books. Truesdell realized that it would only take a day or two to discover the irregularities, and he left the town.

He came to New York and soon secured a situation with the West Shore road under the assumed name of George Johnson.
Trucedell was identified in court by Mr. Smith, who appeared in court for the rail-road company, and John Sully, representing the Guarantee and Indemnity Company. The Company gave bonds for Truesdeil's honesty and when he absconded they had to

And 20,000 People Left Without Homes or Sustenance.

INT CAPLE TO THE PHESS NEWS ASSOCIATION]

less and without the ordinary necessities of

McSwyny's Friends Stand by Him. The numerous friends of Bryan G. McSwyny, the popular shoe dealer, are urging Mayor Grant to select that gentleman as the representative of the shoe trade on the World's Fair Committee. Ye terday a second petition, containing the names of over one hundred and fifty prominent boot and shoe dealers of the cit was sent to the Mayor urging the appointment of Mr. McSwyny.

Robert Ray Hamilton Ralsed Money On His Real Estate.

Nearly \$50.000 Obtained by Mortgages Squandered Away.

And Large Sums of Money Obtained Through the Sale of Brooklyn Lots.

A General Opinion that the Fair Eva's Lavish Hand Distributed It.

Nurse Donnelly Is Now Out of Danger and Mrs. Hamilton May Get Out on Ball.

Handsome, Reckless, Eva Steele, Parsons, May, Mann and Hamilton as she has been known at various times during her dissipated career, came high apparently, but Robert Kay Hamilton did not mind expense. It seems that during the past two years there have been times when he stood in need of large sums of money and raised it by mortgaging his property in this city.

At the Register's office his name is on record several times as having obtained sums of money agregating nearly \$50,000 by putting his real estate in pawn.

The first time be pegotiated a loan was on June 30, 1887. The record states tha 'Robert Ray Hamilton, unmarried." was loaned the sum of \$13,000 by Frederick Prime, who received as security a mortgage on the property on the west side of Eighth avenue, south of Thirtieth street.

"Robert Ray Hamilton, unmarried," on the 2d of November, 1888, borrowed \$18,000 STRIKERS' from William H. Phillips, trustee, and gave as security a mortgage on the property on the south side of Twenty-ninth street, 150 feet east of Ninth avenue, 50 feet by 18.

Five days later, Nov. 7, Mr. Hamilton morigaged the parcel of property known as the Prescott House, on the northwest corner of Broadway and Spring street, 50 by 100 feet, and a similar piece adjoining on Spring street, to William De Groot, raising \$15,000 on the property.

street, to William De Groot, raising \$15,000 on the property.

A significant fact in connection with this latter transaction is that on the records in the Register's office the mor-garcer is simply recorded as Robert Ray Hamilton, the word "numeried" not appearing after his name as in the other transactions.

This would seem to imply that the marriage, if marriage there was, between him and the woman, who has now dragged his name in the mire of public scandal, took place between the 2d of November and the 7th of No-

in the mire of public scandal, took place between the 2d of November and the 7th of November, 1888.

On the 12th of February, 1889, he is recorded as having assigned, an old mortgage executed by his grandfather in 1846, to F. F. Garrettson for \$1,800.

On the 3d of June, 1889, Mr. Hamilton assigned to Charles A. and William G. Hamilton a mortgage on the property wined by Frederick W. Flunnery on Ninely-third tree.

stree:, 250 feet west of Eighth avenue, re-ceiving \$1,394. In neither of those two latter transactions was the name "Robert Ray Hamilton" on the record followed by the word "unmar-ried."

In addition to these large sums Mr. Hamilton has enjoyed an income of \$20,000 per

ton has enjoyed an income of \$20,000 per annum.

But these were not his only real estate transactions.

In 1882 he was buying real estate in Brooklyn. He was one of the promoters of the Metropolitan Land Improvement Company, which bought extensive tracts of land in the Twenty-fifth Ward in Brooklyn and sold the same in small parcels to people of moderate means.

About the first of February, 1882, Mr. Hamilton paid Thomas A. Williams \$55,000 for property in that section of Brooklyn, and the property was subject to a mortgage of \$30,0 0, so that its total value was at least \$85,100.

He also bought land on Buffalo and Ralph avenues, and also on Fulton and Sumter

LONDON, Aug. 30.— Despatches received today from Japana increase the horrors of the
story of the destruction of life and property
by the recent typhonons and the floods accompanying them?

It is now estimated that 10,000 persons were
drowned or were killed at Wakayama.

Junks, crops and various material were destroyed to an amount utterly incalculable.

There has been terrible suffering among
the survivors.

Over twenty thousand people are left homeless and without the ordinary necessities of

McDougal street. Brooklyn, to Matthew McDougal street, Brooklyn, to Matthew Robb

This was two months later than the birth of the child, and the word "unmarried" does not follow his name in this transaction, nor in a more recent one on the 15th of April last, when he sold to William Larder a lot of ground on the westerly side of Sione avenue What has he done with all this money?

and it is believed that she made ducks and drakes with the greater part of this money. Of course Mr. Hamilton will not give any information on the subject.

NURSE DONNELLY OUT OF DANGER. And Now Mrs. Hamilton May Be Released

on dall. PEFECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug 30 .- Mary Ann Donnelly was pronounced out of danger this

morning. Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton may now be released on bail to await trial on Sept. 10 for stabling the nurse.

It is the popular impression that the case

will never be tried. The power of money and the weight of political influence are be ing felt, and everything possible will be done to restrain Mary Ann Donnelly from prosecuting the w man who so nearly killed her.

Mr. Hamilton did not vest his wife yesterday. He went away on the 9 a. M. trein intending to vis t New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. Hamilton expected him and the baby.

When they did not come she flew into a violated resident.

lent trassion.

The County Physician was summoned in haste, and so was her counsel, Capt. Perry. The latter told her that her husband had to go

away on business connected with the case, and this quieted her.

The reports circulated to the effect that no marriage ceremony ever took place between Mr. Hamilton and the woman are ind gnantly

marriage cerem: by ever took place between Mr. Hamilton and the woman are ind gnautly denied by Mrs. Swinton and Mrs. Hamilton. They do not say though that Mr. Hamilton gave his full name.

As the baby was baptized simply Beatrice Ray it is prob ble that he married Evangeline under the name of Robert Ray. It is thought that the marriage took place somewhere in Jersey, possibly in Passaic, where Hamilton lived with Eva at one time.

If the case comes to trial the defense will be that Mary Donnelly rushed at Mrs. Hamilton a drunken tury, and that the latter picked up the knife to detend herself, when the nurse rushed upon it and stabbed herself. It is also asserted that Lawyer Perry has a ten-year-old girl, under "Grandma" Swinton's care, who, he claims, was present and able to prove the truth of this story.

When the case is finally settled it is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will return to California and take up their perma-

return to California and take up their perma-nent residence in that State.

MANIFESTO.

INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION ! London, Aug. 30. - The strikers have issued counter manifesto declaring that the terms offered by the directors of the dock companies last night cannot be accepted.

They say they will be forced to call upon all the trades of London to strike on Monday next unless the following terms are granted : First-Sixpence per hour for an ordinary day's work, and eightpence per hour for overtime. Second-Under contract, eightpence per hour for an ordinary day's work and a shilling per or an ordinary asy and a successful or four for overtime.

Third—Overtime to be reckoned between 6 r. M. and 8 a. M.
Fourth—Men not to be engaged or paid for east than four hours.

SEARLE'S GREAT TRIAL ROW.

THE AUSTRALIAN GETTING THOROUGHLY READY FOR HIS RACE WITH O'CONNOR.

for cable to the passa news association.) London, Ang. 30.—The crowds on the river increase in size every day, and interest in the sreat race of Sept. 9, for the sculling chamonship of the world, grows rapidly. The preparations of Searle, the Australian, and O'Connor, the Canadian, progress satisfac-

torily. Both men are within a few pounds of their racing weight, but Searle yet requires plenty of work, while O'Connor is easing down. Searle, coached by Matterson, rowed a trial trip from Hammer-mith Bridge to Bishops Creek, past Chiswick Church, about a mile and a half.

Creek, past Chiswick Church, about a mile and a half.

He travelled well, starting at thirty-six strokes to the minutes, decreasing to thirty-four, then unickening to forty.

This pace he kept up to the end of the first half mile, then let up for a furlong or so, when he increased to 41, putting on a tremendous sourt as he passed Chiswick Church, after which he slowed down gradually to 38, 38 and 30.

At the latter pace he rowed a quarter of a mile, then, da-hing his sculis in, pulled hard until the Creek was reached, when the trial ended.

The champion finished strong and not in the least distressed. His was the best piece of work ever seen on the river.

O'Connor was affoat early. He had a walk before breakfast. In the afternoon the rivals, with their trainers, rowed hard from Putney to Chiswick Church and back on the abb.

Scarle was out for the first time in his last new Clauser and the boat wont beautifully.

O'Connor's new Ruddeck and three pairs of Domohue sculls have arrived at Putney in good condition.

The Cauadian and his backer, Joseph Hogers.

The Canadian and h s backer, Joseph Rogers, are now at ease.

The craft will be tried to-morrow. O'Connor thinks from her looks she will suit.

The latest betting is 5 to 4 on Searle. Speculation at present is very light, and will be so until the final denosit is made on Sept. 5, when things will doubtless become brisk.

Mr. Lovejoy Falls Among Thieves,

Stephen J. Lovejoy, sixty years old, of No. 2013 Madison avenue, is a retired rag dealer who has made a fortune. Wednesday night be was walking on Avenue A, near Seventy-eighth street, when he was attacked by two men, who Committee. Yeterlay a record petition, containing the names of over one hundred and fitty prominent hoot and shoe dealers of the cit was sent to the Mayor urging the appointment of Mr. McSwyny.

Purity and Success.

Consols Long Havana filler Cigarrettes and Cigarres.*.*

In To 7500.

What has he done with all this money?

Those acquainted with his wife or who have ever known her say she could spend it all all all acone, even if she did not support "Josh," Granding Swinton, her sister's child, an orphan she adopted, and two brothers.

All of this she is alleged to have done now, are looking for his assailants.

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

He Buys the Broadway Railroad Franchise for \$25,000.

There Was No One at the Auction to Bid Against Him.

'I Bought It for Individuals, Not for a Corporation," he Says.

At noon to-day the franchises and tracks of the Broadway Surface Railroad were sold by Auctioneers Brown and Leviness at the Real Estate Exchange for \$25,000.

Col. Dan Lamont, who was President Cleveland's private secretary, was the pur-

There was only one bid, Col. Lamont having no opposition. Col. Lamont said to an Evenine World reporter that he bought the rights in the road not for a corporation but for individuals.

Edward Hugh McKenzie in the Bound Brook Jail.

"Lord" Edward Hugh McKenzie is in jail to-day in Found Brook, N. J. He wanted to kill his wife yesterday. She declined to be killed and had him arrested.

blustery night in the Winter of 1987. About midnight he rapped at the door of W. L. Johnson's house in Flagtown, N. J., and gently requested shelter for the night.

He has haunted New Jersey since a snow-

He was nearly frozen to death and the kindhearted farmer admitted him. Next morning the farmer proffered him employment, and the stranger accepted it and old a strange story of his life and adven-

He said he was a member of a noble Scotch He said he was a member of a noble Scotch family, and that his same and title were. Lord Edward Hugh McKenzie.

"After a lunting tour in the Scotch Highlands with my friend, Arche Gordon," he said. "we wound up with a bit of a spree in Glasgow, and on the spur of the moment boarded a steamer and came to America. "We went West and hunted the buffalo but our money gave out and we returned

East.
"Gordon left me in Philadelphia and I want to get work and buy a wardrobe, so that I may return home locking decent."
His story was believed. Soon after going to work for Mr. Johnson he claimed to have been left a fortune of \$30,000 by a relative in Scotland.
Then on the 22d of March, 1888, he married.

Then on the 22d of March, 1888, he married

Then on the 22d of March, 1888, he married the farmer's pretty daughter, Emma Johnson, whose susceptible heart he won by his romantic storie-.

On the strength of the \$30,000 coming to him he bought on credit from Mrs. J. J. Cooper

him he bought on credit from Mrs. J. J. Cooper a farm for \$15,000.

He took possession of it with his wife, and then it began to be whispered about that he was not a nobleman, and had not been left \$30,000 by any one.

These reports were verified in the latter part of 1888 when a bluff sailor visited Flagtown and gave his name as R. Alex. Dick, second male of the ship Elba.

Dick said that Lord Hugh was his brother, Edward Dick, and that their father was a retired sugar planter. Eddite had always been wild and had run away from home and led a career of swinding and adventure all his life.

wild and had run away from home and led a career of swindling and adventure all his life.

Mrs. Cooper then tried to regain possession of her farm, tut nearly a year elapsed before she could do so.

"Lord" Hugh's \$30,000 never materialized and he speedily drifted back to his old condition of tramp. His wife left him some time ago, and he has been working for farmers around Bound Brook. He wanted his wife to return to I ve with him. She refused, and this led to the threats he made against her, for which she had him arrested.

The Woman Suffrage Party's State Committee met at No. 52 University place yesterday and decided to hold its State Convention at Sarthe distinguished philanthropist and orator President of the Women's Centenary Associa-tion, and ex-President of Sorosis, was elected President of the Committee in place of Dr. Clementes S. Lozier, deceased, Mrs. Thomas accepted the post, Geo. Pellew, nepnew of John Jay, was chosen Secretary, to place of Charles K. Whipple, removed from the State,

Niagara Falls and return, \$10. Saturday, Aug. 31, to Monday, Sept. 2. Particulars at Eric ticket offices.

THE SUNDAY WORLD READ

BILL NYE'S EUROPEAN NOTES.

The Good Work of Jack the Ripper and the Shah.

MORMONS ON LONG ISLAND.

Proselyting Elders Hard at Work Securing Converts.

A DAY ON A BROADWAY CAR.

A WORLD Reporter Tries His Hand as a Conductor.

SUMMER-DAY FLIRTATIONS.

Sentimental Episodes at the Seashore and in the Mountains.



NELLIE BLY AT THE SUMMER RESORTS.

Her Observations of Men, Women and Things at Newport and Narragansett Pier.

DON'T FORGET WILKIE COLLINS'S "BLIND LOVE."

IN THE THIEVES' DENS.

Scenes in the Dives New York's Notorious Criminals Frequent.

SIDE NOTES FROM LONDON.

Belva Lockwood's Observations on English Men and Things.

BOULANGER AS HE REALLY IS.

ardly Political Intriguer.

An Overrated Impostor and Cow-

GEORGE I., KING OF GREECE

Frank Carpenter Chats with His Majesty in His Marble Palace.

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